

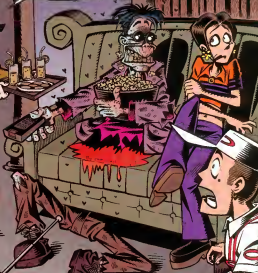


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Gross Point



I SEE YOU'VE
MET MY HALF-
BROTHER...



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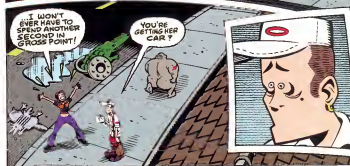


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GOT A BRAND NEW...

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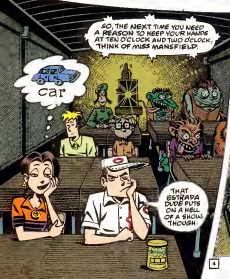
RICK
PARKER
LETTERER

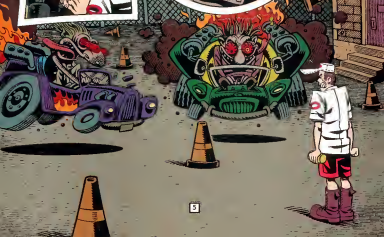
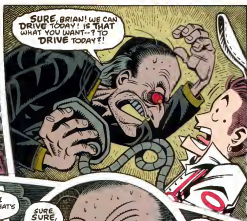
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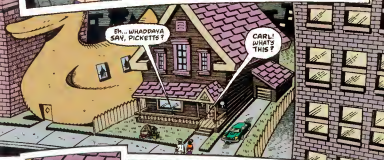
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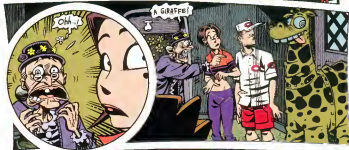
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LANGRIDGE
COVER ARTIST

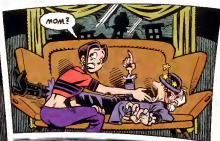


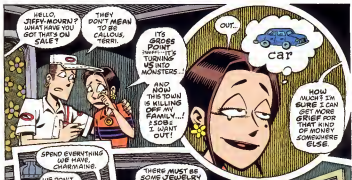


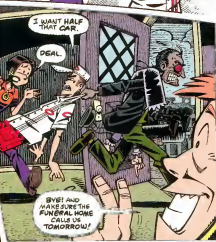












WHAKK

EASY! ACCELERATE INTO THE TURN! GOOD! NOW, ACCELERATE! ACCELERATE!

FASTER!
FASTER!

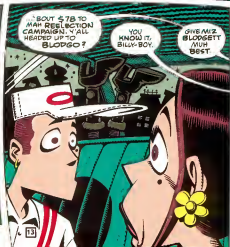
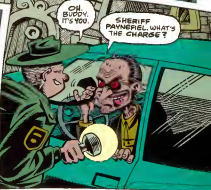
Y'KNOW, YOU'RE ACTUALLY A PRETTY GOOD DRIVER.

UH... BRI? I THINK YOU'RE MISSING THE POINT HERE.

WHEEEEEOOOOOOOO

COPS!

GET DOWN, CLASS





DAMN, I'M LUCKY
HE COULDA MADE
ME INVEST IN
REAL ESTATE.

MR. BOOTH,
THIS ISN'T A
MORTUARY.

SHUT UP!
DON'T YOU
~~SHUT UP!~~
TOUCH ME!

I.I.I.I
WASN'T.

**BLOGGO,
INC.**
HAVING FUN WITH
AMERICA SINCE 1949
"BLOGGO IS
PEOPLE"



**HUMAN RESOURCES
DEPARTMENT**

BOOTH, WHO ARE
YOUR FRIENDS?

JUST DEAL
WITH ME,
VICKY.



WELL, WHOEVER
THEY ARE, I HOPE
THEY DON'T UNDER-
STAND THE JOY
WE'RE BRINGING
TO CHILDREN.

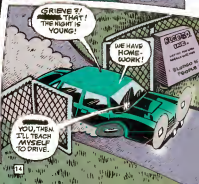
YOU GOT
THAT RIGHT,
I SNORT! I
BLOGGO IS
PEOPLE...!



MOM AND DAD
WILL KILL US! WE
GOTTA GET OUTTA
HERE.

MR. BOOTH,
WE HAVE TO GO
HOME, AND...
AND...

...GRIEVE.



GRIEVE?!
THAT!
THE NIGHT IS
YOUNG!

WE HAVE
HOME-
WORK!

YOU, THEN
I'LL TEACH
MYSELF
TO DRIVE.

I STILL
CAN'T BELIEVE
IT. MOM AND
DAD BOUGHT
THAT!

WELL,
DUHHH.
I MEAN,
WOULD
THEY GO
TO A
FUNERAL
WHEN
"ER, HIS
ON?

WHATEVER.
AS LONG AS THEY
THINK THEY MISSED
IT, WE'RE SAFE.

KLIK

-- ED GEIN
MEMORIAL HIGH
DRIVING INSTRUCTOR
BUDDY BOOTH DIED
LAST NIGHT WHILE
SWATTING MAIL-
BOXES FROM A
MOVING CAR.

UNFORTUNATELY,
HE WAS INSIDE THE POST
OFFICE AT THE TIME. AC-
CORDING TO GROSS POINT
SCHOOL SUPERINTENDENT
MARKHAM ABSENTH...

THE DRIVER'S ED
PROGRAM IS
CANCELLED FOR
THE REMAINDER OF
THE YEAR.

TO COMPENSATE THE
TAXPAYERS FOR THIS
LOSS OF SERVICES,
SHERIFF PAYNEFIEL
HAS ARRANGED FOR
EACH STUDENT TO
RECEIVE A
COMPLIMENTARY...

-- CASE
OF
BLOODO

IT'S
ONLY A YEAR,
TERRI.

HOWARD,
HOWARD,
RELAX.

AND WHEN
WE GET OUR
LICENSES,
WE STILL
HAVE THE
CAR.

SO WHAT IF
THE MINNAN JUST
BROKE DOWN? YOU
CAN DRIVE YOUR
MOTHER'S CAR FROM
NOW ON!

Huh
BLUE...

NEXT
A GROSS POINT
HALLOWEEN
(NEED WE SAY MORE?)



MS. ALDAROUSS, ARE YOU SURE I'M UP TO COORDINATING THE ENTERTAINMENT?

I MEAN, THE CHAMBER OF COMMERCE BANQUET IS A REALLY BIG DEAL. ISN'T IT?

SPOILED ROTTEN

"IT IS DECIDEDLY SO," BUT DON'T SWEAT IT, CHARMINE. I'VE GOT CONFIDENCE IN YOU."

--THAT'S WHY I'VE PUT YA ON THE FAST TRACK! FIRST THAT JOB IN THE SCHOOL CAFETERIA, NOW THIS.

AND IN THIS EMPLOYMENT AGENCY BUSINESS, WE CALL THAT RAPID ADVANCEMENT. WE'RE GROOMIN' YA FOR GREATNESS, HON.

"BITE YOUR OWN FOREHEAD IF YOU MISSED GROSS POINT #3!" -- MARTY.

BETTER THAN YOU GROOM YOURSELF, EVEN.

YIK! ALL THIS STUFF ON MY FACE MAKES ME LOOK LIKE MY DAUGHTER, BUT I DON'T THINK IT'S TOO MUCH, DO YOU?

"ASK AGAIN LATER."



WHY ISN'T THE BAND HERE YET?

MS. ALDAROUSS! I'M GANNETT FUNICELLO OF THE GROSS POINT CURSORY EXAMINER

AS A PROMINENT BUSINESSWOMAN AND PSYCHIC READER, WHO DO YOU THINK WILL WIN THE BUSINESSPERSON OF THE YEAR AWARD TONIGHT?

WAIT-- I'M HAVIN' A VISION...!

I CAN SENSE IT'LL BE... THE SAME PERSON WHO'S WON IT EVERY YEAR FOR AS LONG AS IT'S BEEN AWARDED...

VICTORIA BLOODGETT.

I'D BETTER FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENED TO THE MUSICIANS...

SO WHO CARES WHO WINS, YES? THE WAY SHE RUNS THE TOWN, THIS WHOLE NIGHT--A JOKE, NO?

AND THE YES--MAY--ING OF HER AND HER DISGUSTING SON--A DISGRACE, YES?

I'M SORRY YOU FEEL THAT WAY, MR. HOVELLE--

--KEVIN'S FEELINGS WILL BE \$00000 HURT...!

MRS. BLODGETT!

LUCKILY FOR YOU, HOWEVER, I KNOW I CAN COUNT ON YOUR VOTE-- SINCE YOU WOULDN'T WANT ME TO CALL IN THAT LOAN...!

GASP!

WHAT'S THAT SMELL?

I CAN'T DISCUSS IT! SHE OWNS MY APARTMENT BUILDING...!

FORGIVE ME, GREAT MADAM, I--I--THAT IS, I--

OH, HERE'S THE LITTLE DARLING NOW-- THE LIFE OF EVERY PARTY!

SHUT

GIVE the BOY a HAND

MATT WAYNE
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JOE STATION
and RICK PARKER
ARTISTS
ALBERT DE GUZMAN
LETTERER
DEMETRIUS BASSOUKOS
COLORIST
PRISMACOLOR
SEPARATIONS
MARTIN PASKO
EDITOR



I'M CHARMAINE PICKETT-
TERR'S MOM...WE MET BACK IN
JULY, REMEMBER??

I GOTTA
SAY, KEVIN;
YOU REALLY
CRACK ME
UP.

SMEK
SMEK

SPLORCH

*IMPALE
YOURSELF
ON A LAWN
ORNAMENT
IF YOU
PASSED
UP GROSS
POINT#2!
--MARTY

YOU SURE KNOW
HOW TO MAKE AN
ENTRANCE... THAT
DISMEMBERMENT
THING IS A NEAT
TRICK...!

"TRICK"?
WHAT
TRICK?!

BUT THOSE PROPS
MUST BE EXPENSIVE!
AND, Y'KNOW, THAT
FAKE GORE IS
REALLY STARTING
TO STINK!

BWAHH!
HA-HA-HA


YES, YES, OF
COURSE A TRICK!
BOYS WILL BE
BOYS...

LISTEN, NOW, BEFORE
YOU SAY SOMETHING
YOU'LL REGRET,
THERE'S SOMETHING
YOU OUGHTA
KNOW.

SEE, VICKIE
CAN GET REAL
TOUCHY WHEN
IT COMES TO
WHAT PEOPLE
SAY ABOUT
KEVIN.

*THE OFFICIAL WORD IS THAT
KEVIN ALMOST DROWNED IN
A BOATING ACCIDENT A
FEW MONTHS AGO...

*...BUT SOME PEOPLE
THINK HE ACTUALLY
DID DIE.



"THEY SAY THAT VICKIE IS SUCH A DOTING MOTHER, SHE SIMPLY REFUSED TO BE SEPARATED FROM KEVIN... EVEN BY DEATH!"

"SO WHEN SHE MET GASTON PUTARD AND FOUND OUT HE'S A VODOODO SHAMAN IN HIS SPARE TIME, SHE HIRED HIM TO BRING KEVIN BACK FROM THE DEAD!"

AND YOU EXPECT ME TO BELIEVE THIS? I CHUCKLE! I MEAN, SINCE WHEN DO ZOMBIES WEAR DESIGNER SHADES?

HEY, NOBODY'S PERFECT...!

WAIT A MINUTE--NOW I GET IT. YOU DO A COMEDY JUGGLING ACT--RIGHT? YOU WANT TO BE THE ENTERTAINMENT DON'TCHA Y?

IT'S ABOUT TIME YOU GOT THE NINE PICKETT!

-MRUGH-

EXCUSE ME, MS. ALDAROUSS... I THINK KEVIN NEEDS AN ASSISTANT...



MAKE THE BARE NO!

CLAP CLAP

CLAP CLAP CLAP

ANNND...

...SPLIT!

BIG FINISH!



WHOO!!
HEEHEEHEE!
!SNORT!

GET OUT.

OH, A LITTLE
UNDIGNIFIED
FOR A BOY OF
HIS POSITION,
MAYBE BUT—

HEE-HEE!
YOUR SON'S SO
FULL OF LIFE,
MRS. B! NOT LIKE
MY KIDS.

GET
OUT!

PUTARD!!

?SIGH: SO
MUCH FOR RAPID
ADVANCEMENT...!

PUTARD!
WHERE ARE
YOU?!

RIGHT
HERE,
MADAME

AS YOU CAN SEE, THE
BAND HAS ARRIVED,
AFTER ALL!

FINALLY! THEN
LET THE FESTIVITIES
BEGIN!



Gross Points

Scary Suggestions, and Rude Remarks

IF THIS IS YOUR FIRST ISSUE OF **GROSS POINT**, WELCOME ABOARD! AND UNLESS YOU LIKE TO READ YOUR COMICS FROM BACK TO FRONT, YOU'VE ALREADY READ THE TWO STORIES IN THIS ISSUE. SO MAYBE YOU REACTED TO THEM THE SAME WAY **BRYAN LEVY**, A.K.A. **KIDIMPULSE @AOL.COM**, DID TO **GP #1**:

DEAR GUYS,

AFTER FINISHING THE INAUGURAL ISSUE OF **GROSS POINT**, I HAD TWO REACTIONS. MY FIRST WAS: WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT?!! MY OTHER WAS: HELP ME, MOMMY, I'M SCARED. THEN I REREAD THE BOOK AND I REALIZED WHAT I HAD BOUGHT... AFTER THAT, I REALIZED THAT I LOVED IT. IT WAS PUNKY, WEIRD, FREAKY, AND JUST PLAIN FUN.

GROSS POINT IS EXACTLY WHAT COMICS HAVE BEEN NEEDING. WHAT THAT IS, I DON'T QUITE KNOW YET, BUT THAT LINE ALWAYS SEEMS TO FIND ITS WAY INTO (A LETTER IN) THE FIRST LETTERCOL, AND WHY CAN'T IT BE IN MINE? IN OTHER WORDS, PRINT THIS LETTER!!!

OKAY, BUT OUR NEWER READERS MIGHT STILL BE STUCK IN "WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT?!!" MODE. SO, FOR THE NEXT FEW COLUMN INCHES, WE'LL BE DIRECTING OUR REMARKS MAINLY TO THOSE WHO ARE DISCOVERING US THIS MONTH. ALL THE BETTER TO FULLY APPRECIATE SUCH COMMENTS AS THOSE OF **MARK BIRDSALL** OF **GRAND RAPIDS, MICHIGAN**, WHO WRITES:

HEY!

JUST FINISHED OFF THE FIRST ISH OF **GROSS POINT**.

OVERALL, I ENJOYED IT. HERE ARE A FEW COMMENTS:

1. THE ART WAS TERRIFIC. THERE WAS A LOT GOING ON IN THIS BOOK, AND THE CRISP ILLUSTRATIONS SHOWCASED ALL OF THE BIZARRE GOINGS-ON NICELY.

2. I LIKED THE RELATIONSHIP BETWEEN THE TWINS, BRIAN AND TERRI, BUT THEIR PARENTS SEEMED A LITTLE TOO OUT OF IT. (BUT) I AM LOOKING FORWARD TO HOWARD'S INEVITABLE PROBLEMS WITH HIS BOSS' PRODIGIOUS SCHNITZ.

OUT OF IT? YEAR, BRIAN AND TERRI WORRY ABOUT THAT, TOO. IF ANYTHING, HOWARD AND CHARMAINE HAVE GOTTEN WORSE SINCE **GROSS POINT #1**, WHEN BRIAN AND TERRI WERE UPROOTED FROM THEIR HOME IN A SUBURB OF CHICAGO AND MOVED LITERALLY OVERNIGHT TO **GROSS POINT**. THAT'S BECAUSE HOWARD GOT A JOB IN **COLLIER BLUFF**—THE LARGEST CITY BORDERING ON **GROSS POINT**—WORKING FOR A GIANT BIOMEDICAL CONGLOMERATE CALLED **SEPTUM INTERNATIONAL CORPORATION**, OR **S.I.C.** AND, AS **MARK** POINTS OUT, IN THE MONTHS TO COME, HOWARD CAN BE EXPECTED TO CONSTANTLY GET IN TROUBLE WITH THE COMPANY'S CEO, **D. V. SERTUM**—KNOWN AS THE MAN WITH THE WORLD'S BIGGEST NOSE—SIMPLY FOR HAVING HAD THE MISFORTUNE TO BE NAMED **PICKETT**!

THE FAMILY WOUND UP IN **GROSS POINT** BECAUSE THE ONLY HOUSE AVAILABLE WITHIN A 50-MILE RADIUS WAS THE MODEST-LOOKING THREE-BEDROOM THEY MOVED INTO, RIGHT NEXT DOOR TO A HOUSE SHAPED LIKE A GIANT DUCK.

NATURALLY, HOWARD JUST ASSUMED THAT THE SEASON THE HOUSE WAS STILL AVAILABLE WAS

THAT NO ONE ELSE WANTED TO LIVE NEXT DOOR TO A BATH TOY MANUFACTURING PLANT THAT HAD BEEN CONVERTED INTO A PRIVATE RESIDENCE. BUT BRIAN AND TERRI ARE CONVINCED THERE'S A MORE SINISTER EXPLANATION—THAT THEIR NEW HOUSE IS SHUNNED BY THE TOWNS-PEOPLE BECAUSE THEY KNOW THERE'S SOMETHING... OFF ABOUT IT. LIKE, MAYBE IT'S HAUNTED...!

3. I LOVED CARL! HE REMINDS ME OF MY BROTHER. LET'S SEE MORE OF HIM.

YOU CAN COUNT ON IT. THE **PICKETTS** CAN'T SURVIVE WITHOUT **CARL THE HANDYMAN**—AND WE PROBABLY MEAN THAT LITERALLY. HE'S THE SOLE SURVIVOR OF THE ORIGINAL CONSTRUCTION CREW THAT BUILT THE HOUSE. HE'S THE LAST LIVING PERSON WHO KNOWS THE STRUCTURE'S "QUIRKS." SO, WHEN HE ISN'T VOLUNTEERING TO DO ODD JOBS (LIKE BUILDING A DOG HOUSE FOR **SHILOM**, THE TWO-TAILED **SHI-TZU**), HE GETS CALLED IN AS A SPECIAL CONSULTANT BY THE REALTORS. TO FIX PROBLEMS THE **PICKETTS** AREN'T EVEN AWARE OF YET. OR SO HE SAYS. BUT WE KNOW HIS LITTLE SECRET—THAT HE "COMES WITH" THE HOUSE IN MORE WAYS THAN ONE. MOST OF THE TIME, **CARL** IS A LIFELESS WOODEN MINATURE WHO APPEARS ONLY WHEN THE CUCKOO CLOCK ON THE LIVING ROOM WALL—WHICH THE **PICKETTS** "INHERITED" FROM THE PREVIOUS OCCUPANTS—STRIKES THE HOUR. BUT BRIAN AND TERRI HAVEN'T NOTICED THIS YET. AND EXACTLY HOW **CARL** COMES TO LIFE, OR WHEN, OR WHERE HE'LL SHOW UP NEXT, REMAINS A MYSTERY. NOW, BACK TO **MARK BIRDSALL**:

4. UNSURPRISINGLY, THE RESIDENTS OF GROSS POINT DID NOT DISAPPOINT IN THE WEIRDNESS DEPARTMENT. THE PROPRIETORS OF THE HOTEL DeKAYE AND THEIR DISEASED BELLHOP WERE EVOCATIVE OF THE CITY OF LOST CHILDREN AND THE WIZARD OF OZ. TWO MOVIES THAT DEFINITELY CAN BE DESCRIBED AS "PECULIAR."

TRUE. BUT THE DeKAYE SISTERS AND KLEPTO ARE JUST THE TIP OF THE PROVERBIAL ICEBERG. EVERY DAY, CHARMAINE IS UP TO HER EARS IN "LOCAL COLOR" (AND YOU CAN IMAGINE WHAT A DISOUSTING COLOR THAT MUST BE), AS SHE SEARCHES FOR A FULL-TIME OCCUPATION. (AND RELYING ON THE "HIRED TODAY, GONE TOMORROW" EMPLOYMENT AGENCY TO FIND HER ONE MAY BE THE REASON CHARMAINE CAN'T SEEM TO HOLD A JOB FOR MORE THAN 24 HOURS.) NOT THAT THERE ARE THAT MANY OPTIONS TO BEGIN WITH. AS YOU CAN TELL FROM THIS ISSUE'S GOINGS-ON, MOST OF GROSS POINT WORKS FOR THE TOY COMPANY BLODGO, MAKERS OF THE WORLD-FAMOUS "SCULPTING GEL" OF THE SAME NAME, RUN BY THE OVERSEERING VICTORIA BLODGETT AND HER PAMPERED, WALKING-DEAD SON KEVIN.

WHICH LEAVES CHARMAINE WITH WHATEVER OPENINGS THAT FELICE ALDAROVES, THE GYPSY PSYCHIC READER WHO RUNS THE AGENCY, CAN DIG UP — REGARDLESS OF THE CLIENT'S APPARENT QUALIFICATIONS.

TO THE CREATORS OF "GROSS POINT" (THE DOGS THAT YOU ARE).

I ABSOLUTELY LOVE YOUR NEW COMIC. I PICKED UP A

PREVIEW OF THE BOOK FROM A LOCAL COMIC BOOK STORE, AND, AFTER BRADING THAT, WAS EAGERLY AWAITING THE ARRIVAL OF THE FIRST ISSUE. I LOVE THE ARTWORK, AND THE STORY(LINE) LOOKS TO BE QUITE INTERESTING. I HAVE READ COMIC BOOKS FOR ABOUT 7 YEARS NOW, BUT HAVE STUCK MOSTLY WITH MARVEL. IF I CAN FIND ANYTHING ELSE THAT YOU PUT OUT THAT MEETS THE QUALITY OF **GROSS POINT**, THEN YOU WILL HAVE CREATED A NEW DC FAN.

CHARLES BEDELL
TUCSON, ARIZONA

ACTUALLY, WE THINK EVERYTHING WE PUT OUT MEETS — OR (DARE WE SAY WHAT MODESTY FORBIDS?) EVEN SURPASSES — THE QUALITY OF **GROSS POINT**. BUT WE'RE IN NO DANGER OF BEING MISTAKEN FOR AN IMPARTIAL OBSERVER.

DEAR FESTEERING CREATORS,

NEVER HAVE I DECIDED TO ADD A BOOK TO MY PERMANENT MONTHLY LIST AFTER JUST ONE ISSUE... UNTIL NOW. I LOVE THE CHARACTERS, THE TOWN, AND THE POTENTIAL THIS BOOK HAS FOR THOUSANDS OF GREAT STORIES. THE POSSIBILITIES ARE ENDLESS. I ALSO WANT TO CREDIT THE ARTISTS, SEAN TAGGART AND ROGER LANGRIDGE, FOR THEIR UNIQUE STYLE THAT COMPLEMENTS MARK WAID AND BRIAN AUGUSTYN'S WRITING PERFECTLY. I'M SO GLAD THIS IS A MONTHLY, AND DON'T EVEN THINK OF CANCELING IT, LIKE SO MANY OTHER TITLES THESE DAYS. **GROSS POINT** IS THE FIRST NEW BOOK OF '07 I'VE ENJOYED. PLEASE STICK AROUND.

WILLIAM M. MILLER
VIA AMERICA ONLINE

HMM...JUST GOES TO SHOW WHAT A COOL HOBBY FESTEERING CAN BE. AS FOR STICKING AROUND, THAT'S CERTAINLY A PLAN. AND THE FACT THAT WE'RE GONNA DO THIS AGAIN NEXT MONTH PROVES IT. TO WIT:

YOU'RE PROBABLY WONDERING WHAT EXTRA-WACKY HORRORS ARE UNLEASHED ON HALLOWEEN IN THE TOWN WHERE EVERY DAY IS TRICK-OR-TREAT. BRIAN AND TERRI MUST CONFRONT THAT VERY QUESTION WHEN THEY'RE FORCED TO PLAY CHAPERONES TO A GAGGLE OF TRULY OBNOXIOUS **GROSS POINT** KIDS! AS THE LITTLE TERRORS MAKE THEIR ROUNDS, THEY MOVE INEVITABLY CLOSER TO THAT WEIRD FOWL-SHAPED HOUSE! SO SAY THE SECRET WORD, AND THE HOUSE NEXT DOOR WILL HAND YOU THE KEY TO... "THE DUCK OF MYSTERY!" IN GP #6 — ON SALE DURING THE FIRST THREE WEEKS OF OCTOBER!

MEANWHILE, WE EAGERLY AWAIT YOUR COMMENTS ON THIS ISSUE — EITHER BY E-MAIL OR THE OLD-FASHIONED WAY. THAT'S "GROSS POINTS, SCARY SUGGESTIONS AND RUDE REMARKS." c/o DC COMICS, 1700 BROADWAY, NEW YORK, NY 10019. IF YOU'RE GOING POSTAL, OR DCGROSS@aol.com FOR THE HIGHER-TECH AMONG YOU. MEET YOU BACK HERE NEXT MONTH — AND LAST ONE BACK IS A SCROTE-AZORD!

Gross Point is a fictional town, not to be confused with that differently-spelled one in Michigan. The magazine GROSS POINT is a work of satire. The stories, characters, and incidents mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictional. No resemblance to an actual person, living or dead, is intended or implied, or should be inferred. Any similarity to same without satiric purpose is coincidental.

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